The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1924

THE HOME PAPER IN VERSE

The one tie between the native son and his native heath frequently is the home paper. Even though he finds the old town changes and the boys he played with have died or moved away, the old paper still is like a familiar face. Many writers of verses on the country weekly have phrased this thought in many ways. Not long ago a poet signing himself as Ryley Ryck began syndicating verses to newspapers, particularly those published in smaller places. One of his poems, he called "The Paper From Home," which follows:

Oh, I often choose to roam and I wander far from home
To travel this old country up and down;
Amt the things I now recall that I missed the most of all
Was the paper from the Old Home Town.

There were times it seemed to me that I simply had to see
A familiar face that didn't wear a frown;
But the keenest longing yet were the times I couldn't get
The little paper from the Old Home Town.

Oh, the messages it brings and the little songs it sings
To the distant exile seeking for renown;
How his homesick heart is stirred as he drinks in every word
Of the paper from the Old Home Town.

So a tribute I would pay in this simple halting way
To the men who never think about a crown,
But who toil from year to year, spreading messages of cheer
With the paper from the Old Home Town.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, December 1, 1904

November, 1904, will be long remembered for its wonderfully fine weather.

Owing to a very dry fall, soft water is scarce and the swamps are unusually dry.

A slight taste of winter this week.

Mr. Malcolm McDonald had the misfortune to get his left leg caught in a hay press while operating it on the farm of Mr. Paul Kennedy. The limb was terribly crushed and both bones broken.

Nearly a score of citizens met in the Free Library on Monday evening to consider the feasibility of opening a room where young men may profitably and enjoyably spend their evenings. The lack of a suitable building is the greatest obstacle to the success of the proposal. However, a committee was appointed to ascertain the prospect of securing a building and report. An honest effort is being made to meet the long felt want.

Mr. F. J. Mutrie, who has occupied the teller's cage at the Merchants Bank the past year and a half, has been transferred to Elora. His successor is Mr. H. C. Adams, who has been in the Elora branch for some time.

Dennis Sullivan, an hostler who has been working about the livery stable of J. W. Kee for a couple of months, died from the effects of drinking wood alcohol. He procured the alcohol at A. T. Brown's drug store on Sunday, stating that he wanted it for use in treating horses' legs. It seems he drank the poison and died on Monday about noon.

The two Grand Trunk detectives who have been here the past six months were relieved from duty yesterday.

A large number of the neighbors of Mr. S. J. McKenzie gathered on Tuesday to bid farewell to Mr. McKenzie and family prior to their removal to Acton.

Miss Belle Stephenson returned from St. Louis last week, having enjoyed a wonderful trip.

The annual Sunday School Convention of Halton County met in the Methodist Church here last Thursday and Friday. Delegates were present from all parts of the county. The programme was one of unusual merit with conferences, papers and discussions.

BORN

LINDSAY—In Esquesing, on November 17, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lindsay, a son.

SNYDER—In Erin, on Wednesday, November 30, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. David Snyder, a daughter.

DIED

MOORE—At Eden Mills, on Wednesday, November 30, 1904, Elizabeth Farmer, widow of the late Thomas C. Moore, in her 73rd year.

TABULATED GRATITUDE

A little fable in politeness, which is unhappily too nearly true to fact, is given publicity. A well-dressed young woman entered a street car, looked down the double row of passengers, sighed and took hold of a strap. A middle-aged gentleman in the centre of the car rose and offered his seat.

The lady wagged her skirts, swished past the gentleman, and dropped into the seat. The man walked out on the platform and drew a memorandum-book from his pocket.

Turning to a page which looked like a miniature baseball score, he added a dash, and as he placed the book back in his pocket, he remarked, more to himself than any one else:

"Sixteen to eighteen—pretty near a tie."

"What kind of a score are you keeping?" asked the inquisitive conductor.

"You could hardly call it a score," was the man's reply. "Some time ago a friend declared that he had stopped giving up his seat because only about one woman in a dozen would think enough of his kindness to thank him. I'm a married man, and I insisted that he was wrong or had the misfortune of riding with very ill-bred women."

"Just keep tab on it yourself," he said, and I've been doing it.

"The woman I gave my seat to a few moments ago makes the thirty-fourth since my argument with my friend. She is the eighteenth who has given me a frozen stare instead of a word of thanks. I've got such a strong faith in womankind that I hope to make the account balance, but I received no thanks to-day from two ladies to whom I surrendered my seat. I'm afraid my friend is at least half-right."

Always Ready and Reliable.—Practically all pains arising from inflammation can be removed with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Simply rub it on the sore spot and it is quickly absorbed by the skin. Its healing power is conveyed to the inflamed tissue which is quickly soothed. This fine old remedy is also a specific for all manner of cuts, scratches, bruises and sprains. Keep a bottle handy always.

HER CONDITION

"Say that you will be mine, dearest Angelina."

"I will, upon one condition."

"Name it, my adored, and if it were to sell you the moon—"

"It is easier than that; in brief, simply this: that you will invite no friend of your mamma to our marriage."

"Of course, seriously) but why make such a strange request?"

"Because I want to have to cook like mamma."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 30

WHOSE NEIGHBOR AM I?—Luke 10: 25-37.

Golden Text.—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself.—Luke 10: 27.

The Text Explained

Verse 25.—A certain lawyer—A scribe who interpreted the law. This man may have been the same as the one who asked Jesus about the great commandment in the law (Matt. 22: 35; Mark 12: 28). Stood up—Showing that the company were seated. Made trial—There was probably no desire to entrap Jesus, but to test his ability as a teacher. What shall I do to inherit—The tense implies that the lawyer thought of doing some special thing as the making of a great sacrifice, or the performance of some heroic act. Eternal life—Literally, the life of the ages. The expression "eternal life" occurs in the apocryphal book of Enoch, showing that it was familiar to the Jews before Christ came. But the lawyer had an erroneous view of eternal life and its relation to this life. (Compare 1 John 5: 11, 12; Acts 16: 30, where it is presented to us as a spiritual condition, the divine life in the soul.)

Verse 27.—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength—This precept, from Deut. 6: 5, was written on phylacteries (that is, vellum slips worn by Jews on their foreheads and wrists) and was recited morning and evening as commanded in Deut. 6: 7. . . . The heart, soul, strength, and mind, with which God is to be loved, cover man's physical, intellectual, and moral powers. And thy neighbor as thyself—From Lev. 19: 18. This was not written on the phylactery, and we do not know what suggested to the lawyer the association of the two precepts.

Verse 28.—This do—Present imperative, meaning "continually do this."

Verse 29.—Desiring to justify himself—For having asked a question the answer to which appeared so simple, Who is my neighbor?—An important question to the exclusive Jew of that time.

Verse 30.—Going down—The parable is not an answer to the lawyer's original question and does not imply that good works secure eternal life. It is an answer to the last question (verse 29). To Jericho—A distance of about twenty miles.

Verse 31.—A certain priest—Nowhere else does Jesus speak against priests or Levites. This story is doubtless a true one, otherwise Jesus would not be likely to attribute such behavior to three passers-by.

Verse 32.—Came to the place, and saw him—This expression would indicate that the Levite paused and looked at the man, whereas the priest had simply passed by.

Verse 33.—Samaritan—The orthodox clergy had shown no kindness. The Samaritan, despised by the Jews, relieved the sufferer, who was doubtless a Jew.

Verse 35.—Two shillings—The word translated shillings (A. V., pence) is denarii. The Roman denarius was a silver coin equal in purchasing power to about two shillings. It was the common wage of a day laborer and of a Roman soldier. When I come back—"When I return in the course of my return journey."

Lesson Themes

The Requirement for Eternal Life—The lawyer in this lesson asked a very pertinent question, "Teacher, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?" He rightly felt that he had some part to discharge in this matter. The reply of Jesus states that the one requirement for eternal life is a heart full of love toward God and man. The lawyer's mistake was in placing action before motive. Out of this right motive come all forms of good conduct. Jesus said to the Pharisees, "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." To have eternal life one thing is necessary—to "love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself."

The Failure of Ceremonial Religion—The priest and the Levite in this parable are typical representatives of ceremonial or formal religion. They were punctilious in their observation of rites and formal requirements of worship upon which they laid great stress. These ceremonies and services had taken the place of the experiences which they were designed originally to promote. The means had become an end in itself. The result which followed this ceremonial obsession was the deadening of their personal interest in the welfare of others. They were thus able to pass by without relieving the poor victim of the robbers on the Jericho road. They were quite contented to worship God in the formal service of the temple but they had no personal interest nor touch of compassion for their distressed kinsman. A religious system in which the worship of God destroys interest in man is false and a failure.

To Whom Am I a Neighbor?—We must ever marvel at the skill with which Jesus taught the lessons he desired to impart. In to-day's lesson he not only explained the subject so clearly and impressed its truth so forcefully that he led the lawyer to answer his own question, but at the same time shoved him that his question had been asked from a wrong point of view. It was not, "Who is my neighbor?" that should concern him, but, "To whom am I a neighbor? Am I proving a neighbor to those with whom I come in contact who need my help and ministrations?" This was a subject upon which the exclusive Jew might long ponder, and to bidding him follow the example of the good Samaritan, Jesus used the form of speech which denotes, not a single action complete in itself, but continuous conduct; as if he had said, "Go and habitually do likewise."

For Study and Discussion

What question did a "certain lawyer" ask Jesus? What was the lawyer's reply? Show the lawyer's mistaken point of view. How did the answer of Jesus correct his error? Which is more important, motive or action? What is the one requirement for eternal life? What is the failure of ceremonial religion? Who were the Samaritans and what was the attitude of the Jews toward them? What did the priest and the Levite substitute for personal, sympathetic interest?

Daily Readings for Next Week

Monday, December 1—John 3: 1-13.
Tuesday, December 2—John 9: 24-34.
Wednesday, December 3—John 9: 35-41.
Thursday, December 4—Matt. 5: 10-16.
Friday, December 5—Psalm 119: 17-24.
Saturday, December 6—John 8: 12-20.
Sunday, December 7—Rev. 19: 1-8.

HE BLUNDERED

"Gentleman of the jury," said the blundering barrister in a suit about a lot of hogs, "there was just 88 hogs in that drove; please try to remember that fact—88 hogs—just exactly three times as many as there are in that jury box."

That counsel did not win his case.

FINISHED IF NOT POLISHED

Left—The trim.
Right—The first lift.
Below—Fifty miles an hour over the "finished" road-bed—smooth riding and dust-proof.

In the opinion of the expert railroad builder the world probably does not contain a perfect piece of track. The best of them approach perfection and when they do so, as nearly as human ingenuity and the expenditure of much money can carry them, they are called "finished," and that is the term Canadian Pacific officials are applying to the company's line between Montreal and Toronto and to many other stretches of Canadian Pacific track in various parts of Canada.

It is rock-ballasting that is the final touch in modern railroad construction, and in rock-ballasting this particular stretch of main line three to four hundred me have been engaged for the past four years. The Montreal-Toronto line is an important one. The traffic rolling over it grows heavier year by year, and when rock ballasting was first contemplated the need before anything else could be done, the existing rails had to be taken up and replaced by those weighing one hundred pounds to the yard. Then, before the actual rock-ballasting began, this three hundred odd miles of track had to be provided with special draining facilities which called for many miles of tiling, after which the big job commenced.

First of all, it was necessary to find the right kind of rock for the work. Any rock would not do. After many tests a quarry was found at Deeks, Ontario, which yielded hard lime-stone or dolomite, and it took thirty-five thousand car-loads of this to complete the work, in actual weight well over two million tons.

The actual placing of the ballast was a big undertaking. The old ballast had first to be removed. For that purpose a "spreader" went over it digging out the earth and gravel on either side of the track down to the level of the bottom of the ties. A gang of men followed to shovel out the gravel between the ties and then came car-loads of new stone ballast, already screened and graded as to for heavier steel was foreseen. Thus, also, to be dumped in the corner of the track. The gang that followed raised the track four or five inches and tamped the stone solidly underneath every tie. That was the first lift and then followed the other car-loads of stone and another gang gave the track another lift and again tamped the stone underneath, so that every tie had a good eight inches of stone between it and the clay bed of the track. More stone followed and then came the trimming and surfacing gang and the job was finished.

All the time this work was going on many passengers and freight trains were passing over the line every day. Their running was not interfered with in the slightest degree, a fact which greatly complicated the matter in hand, notwithstanding which it was finished to the entire satisfaction of the Company's officers, which is to say that the construction now completed is typical of the most recent developments in high grade passenger track construction.

Another stretch of track which received similar attention this year is the Company's line between Montreal and Ottawa.

CONTROLLING CATTLE TUBERCULOSIS

The restricted area plan of controlling tuberculosis has been put into operation by the Health of Animals Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa. Its object is the establishment of tuberculosis-free areas and provision is therefore made for the testing of all classes of cattle in a given territory. This system affords an excellent opportunity for systematic and methodical work and permits the testing of the largest number of cattle in a given period. The prompt slaughter of all re-actors and the cleansing and disinfection of all infected premises carried on under the system, provides a clean territory for a healthy herd. These herds are further protected from infection from outside sources by cattle not being permitted to come into the area except for immediate slaughter under certain precautions, unless they have first passed an official satisfactory tuberculin test. In his report for last year, Dr. George Hilton, Veterinary Director General, refers to the only area in Canada that has so far been dealt with under this system. It is located in the Carman district in Manitoba and comprises twenty townships. The first test of all cattle in this area, numbering 16,500 head, was completed early in April, 1923, and 992 reacted, or 5.57 per cent. These reactors were promptly slaughtered and the premises on which they were located were thoroughly cleansed and disinfected. The first test cost in compensation five and a half times as much as all retests and the annual general retest of all herds in the area combined. This reduction is due to the fewer reacting animals that are found with each succeeding test and indicates that the area will soon be entirely free from bovine tuberculosis.—Issued by the Director of Publicity, Dominion Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Miller's Worm Powders work so effectively that no traces of worms can be found. The pests pass away in the stools without being perceptible. They make an entire and clean sweep of the intestines, and nothing in the shape of a worm can find lodgement there when these powders are in operation. Nothing could be more thorough or desirable than their action.

WHY MARY DID NOT SING

An able but OEHLY embarrassed and somewhat absent-minded young teacher was about to begin a singing lesson one day when a knock at the schoolroom door interrupted proceedings. The teacher went to the door and ushered in a delegation from a prominent local woman's club. When the ladies were comfortably seated and each had assumed a critical, listening attitude, the teacher resumed the singing-lesson. It was one of her most stringent rules of action that when company was present everything should go on exactly as usual.

One of her pupils, Mary Holmes, a somewhat shy girl, had a good alto voice, and the teacher was anxious that she should display it to advantage.

"Now, Mary," she said, encouragingly "when I count four, you be sure to sing. Attention, children!" raising her baton. "One, two, three—ready—sing!" The children sang lustily, but Mary's alto voice was missing.

"I didn't hear your voice that time, Mary. Remember, when I count four you are to sing. Next verse, children! One, two—" Mary watched the motion of the teacher's lips anxiously, "three! Ready—sing!" The children's shrill treble rang out unaided by Mary's strong alto.

"Don't you feel like singing, Mary? Try this verse, now—one, two three. Well, what is it?"

Mary had risen, and was shyly twisting her fingers. "Please, Miss Brooks," she said, breathlessly, "you told me to sing when you counted four, and you only count just to three every time!"

Burns should be dressed with Mentholatum — You feel it heal
Jars 30¢ & 60¢ — Tubes 30¢

HIS FACE VALUE

A gentleman who called on a member of Parliament one day, and was waiting in the reception-room, was attracted by the manner of the small attendant, and started a conversation, says Tit-Bits, which resulted as follows:

"How much do you earn a week, my boy?" asked the caller.

"Ten pound," said the youngster, promptly.

The visitor had no time to express his surprise or incredulity, because he was admitted to the member's private office just then; but once inside he said:

"Mighty bright youth you have there, to be getting ten pounds a week!"

"Ten pounds a week! What are you talking about?" said the member of Parliament. "He gets twenty-two shillings."

"But he told me just now that you are giving him ten pounds a week," persisted the caller.

"Nonsense!" said the member of Parliament, and touched the bell. "Billy," he said, "did you tell this gentleman I was paying you ten pounds a week?"

"No, sir."

"You didn't? Well, what did you say?" asked the indignant caller.

"I said I earned it," was the prompt rejoinder.

Corns disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Remover without leaving a scar.

COUNTERFEITERS' CONSCIENCE

William P. Hazen, formerly chief of the United States secret service, recently said, in conversation, that it is apparently an impossibility for a man to make a perfect counterfeit coin or note.

It is certain, he said, that a perfect counterfeit has never been made, and, strange as it may seem, with all the will and endeavor in the world counterfeiters have never turned out a perfect job, although they got many details of the bill or coin to perfection.

Some power seems to gain possession of these criminals at a crucial moment and render their art vain. Even the most expert engravers, and it of course is well known that some of the best have gone into the counterfeiting business, cannot turn out in their counterfeit work the perfect results which they can readily get in legitimate work. With counterfeit bonds it is the same as with notes or coins.

The real reason for this I have never been able to fathom. It may be psychic. The criminals themselves so far as I have ever talked with them, have indicated to me that they believe it is conscience which balks them.

It is not, however, always by reason of a defect that a counterfeit is detected. Sometimes suspicion is raised merely by an indefinable impression on the part of a treasury or bank employee that a bill or coin does not look or feel just right, and then examination discloses the fatal error in the bogus money.

Asthma Overcome—The triumph over asthma has assuredly come. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has proved the most positive blessing the victim of asthmatic attacks has ever known. Letters received from thousands who have tried it form a testimonial which leaves no room for doubt that here is a real remedy. Get it to-day from your dealer.

BOOSTING FOR HIS JOB

Sam, impaled for jury service at a murder trial, had seemed a little too anxious to serve.

"Do you know the accused?" he was asked.

"Yassuh—dat is—nossuh," he rallied, realizing that if made an affirmative answer he would be disbarred from serving.

"Have you made up your mind as to his guilt or innocence?"

"Oh, no, suh."

"You think, then, that you could give his case a fair hearing?"

"Yassur," replied Sam. "Leastwayk, as fair as de ole scamp deserves."

HIS NEXT LESSON

Father—"Hello, where did you get all those toys?"

Son—"I bought 'em with the money you gave me."

Father—"But I gave you that money to teach you how to save."

Son—"Yes, pa; I kept it for three weeks until I learnt all about saving, and now I'm learning how to shop."

THE BISHOP'S TEST

The late Doctor Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury, was above all practical, and his methods, even of carrying out theological theories, were extremely realistic. It was not enough for the young men who came under his charge to tell him what they thought they would do under such and such circumstances; he insisted that they should show him just how they would go to work.

While he was Bishop of London it was Doctor Temple's habit to invite parties of young candidates for ordination to stay at Fulham Palace. One evening, on such an occasion, he came into the room where six of these young men were, and informed them that he was going into his study to lie on his sofa, and they were to come to him in turn and administer such counsel and comfort as they would to a sick or sorrowing parishioner.

When the Bishop left the room there was an awful hush and a long silence, for this test of their future capabilities did not impress them favorably.

"Are you going to be all night?" called the bishop, at last.

This roused them, and they decided to draw lots as to who should go. The lot fell on a young Irishman, who, taking his courage in both hands, went into the sanctum. He bent over the supposed sufferer, but words failed him. But for an instant only. Then he shook his head, and bent still lower.

"O, Frederick, Frederick," said the audacious young candidate, "it's the drink again!"

The bishop gasped, then his face lighted. "You'll be altogether admirable in an East End parish," he said, calmly.

The Oil for the Athlete.—In rubbing down the athlete will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil an excellent article. It renders the muscles and sinews pliable, takes the soreness out of them and strengthens them for strains that may be put upon them. It stands pre-eminent for this purpose, and athletes who for years, have been using it can testify to its value as a lubricant.

ARTEMUS WARD'S DIFFICULTY

The author of "Meditations of an Autograph Collector" tells the following story of two men who were widely known forty years ago, but for quite different talents:

The student of American history does not need to be told that the great glory of Gen. John A. Dix was his memorable order, in the dawning days of the Rebellion, which made him forever famous: "If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot!"

That utterance gave an electric shock to the loyal heart of the nation. Artemus Ward, in pretended concern, made the general merry when he said, in his modest, hesitating way, "But, general—suppose he hadn't any spot?"

Peevish, pale, restless and sickly children owe their condition to worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will relieve them and restore health.

"GLASS, WITH CARE!"

Mr. Mean was well-named. He was about the most miserly man in London. One day he was out looking around the shops—his favorite amusement this, because there was no entertainment tax to pay. Gazing into the window of a glass establishment, his eyes lit on a vase which was smashed in about twenty pieces. Now, it happened to be a friend's birthday in a few days' time, and Mean, with an eye to his pocket, thought it would be a fine idea to send him the broken vase, letting him think that it had been smashed in the post.

So he asked the proprietor to dispatch it for him.

A few days later he received a reply:

"Thanks for the vase. So thoughtful of you to wrap each piece up separately."

Robert's Syrup of the Extract of Cod Liver & Tar for COUGHS, COLDS and BRONCHITIS

The Quality of "SALADA" TEA is most appreciated in the rich, delicious flavor. Try it today.
H562

Cooler Nights and Lower Prices on Wood

These cool nights, when you do not need a fire for long, is when wood comes in handy, to take the chill off the house. And what will be more welcome news is that the price has been reduced, and the following prices are now in effect:

Mixed Slabs ..... $3.00 Load
Hardwood Slabs and Short Wood ..... $4.00 Load
Best Body Cordwood, 4 foot lengths ..... $10.00 Cord

And at this season of the year it is more profitable to do your cooking with wood. You warm the house at the same time, and your fuel does double duty.

EACH LOAD IS GUARANTEED A FULL SINGLE CORD

D. A. HENDERSON

PHONE 25 — WE DELIVER PROMPTLY

MOTHER! Fletcher's Castoria is a harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of

Constipation — Wind Colic
Flatulency — To Sweeten Stomach
Diarrhea — Regulate Bowels

Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and Natural Sleep without Opiates

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

"Did He Leave Any Insurance"?

The first question asked by George Castle's friends when they heard of his tragic death in an automobile accident, was quite a natural one.

A grief-stricken young widow, two wide-eyed wondering children, a little home partly paid for—here were proper enough reasons for the solicitous query of true friends.

And George Castle had—no insurance.

If your death came shortly would your widow be left in this position? Would she, after the first paroxysm of grief had passed, face long years of want, with dull despair crowding loving memory from her heart.

Protect her future with a North American Life Policy. The attached coupon will bring you complete information on how best to do it.

North American Life Assurance Company
"Solid as the Continent"
HEAD OFFICE — TORONTO, CANADA

F. C. WALLS
District Manager — 504 Bank of Hamilton Bldg.
HAMILTON, ONTARIO

Send Me Your Booklet
"The Whole Life Policy"
Name .....
Address .....
Age ..... Occupation .....

Free Press Job Printing is always Neatly Done

Railway Time Tables

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

AT ACTON

Going West

No. 29	8.09 a.m.
No. 31	10.35 a.m.
No. 33	2.39 p.m.
No. 35	5.09 p.m.
No. 39	8.29 p.m.
No. 25 Sunday	10.30 a.m.

Going East

No. 26	7.05 a.m.
No. 30	11.18 a.m.
No. 34	3.35 p.m.
No. 36	6.09 p.m.
No. 38	8.29 p.m.
No. 24 Sunday	7.05 p.m.

CANADIAN NATIONAL ELECTRIC RAILWAYS

Westbound

Daily (Except Sunday)	7.43 a.m.
Daily	9.43 a.m.
Daily	11.43 a.m.
Daily	1.43 p.m.
Daily	3.43 p.m.
Daily	5.43 p.m.
Daily	7.43 p.m.
Daily	9.43 p.m.
Daily	12.33 a.m.

Eastbound

Daily	7.43 a.m.
Daily (Except Sunday	9.43 a.m.
Daily	11.43 a.m.
Daily	1.43 p.m.
Daily	3.43 p.m.
Daily	5.43 p.m.
Daily	7.43 p.m.
Daily	9.43 p.m.
Daily	11.40 p.m.

Freight delivered by special express freight. Freight picked up at any address in Toronto.

VILLAGE OF ACTON

Notice of Registration of By-law

Notice is hereby given that a by-law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Village of Acton on the fourth day of November A. D. 1924 as Number 569, providing for the issuing of debentures to the amount of $6,100.00 for the purpose of defraying the cost of the installation of a gasoline driven waterworks pump and engine; and that such by-law was registered in the Registry Office for the Registry Division of the County of Halton on the 17th day of November, 1924, as Number 295. Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated at Acton, Ontario this twentieth day of November A. D. 1924.

H. N. FARMER, Clerk.

31-2

T. E. Gibbons
EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING
PROMPT ATTENTION TO ORDERS LEFT
T. E. Gibbons
MAIN STREET — ACTON

Diamonds of Quality

¶ Like most other things Diamonds may be either good, bad, or indifferent.

¶ A fine diamond is distinguished by purity of color, freedom from flaws, and quality of cutting.

¶ These characteristics combine to produce the "fire" and rare brilliancy that is the outstanding quality of every true "gem."

¶ We handle Diamonds of fine quality only. These we buy direct, in large quantities, always for spot-cash.

Savage & Co.
Jewellers
GUELPH — ONTARIO

"Consumption Is No Respecter of Persons"

In one of the glistening, beautiful rooms of the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives, Harry Williams occupies a bed right next to Jim Thom. Harry was studying Arts in the Toronto University, while Jim was a laborer in another city. (Of course, that was before both knew that they were victims of consumption.)

Harry is a handsome young man, say about 22, and is particularly well versed in English literature. His home is in Western Ontario. Harry's brother is consumptive, too, and it was he who insisted that when Harry went back to school last fall, that he be thoroughly examined. The examination revealed consumption, — so Harry withdrew from his classes, packed up a few belongings and journeyed to Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives. "You knew," says Harry, "consumption is no respecter of persons. Here I am, just as sick as my room-mate. He was a laborer and I was a student. He worked hard for years while I never labored in my life. He had no good home surroundings, while I have been cared for since birth. I can't understand it can you." And with that Harry smiles a little and settles down to let science and nature fight the silent struggle for his health.

Harry and Jim are but two of the many who are at present entirely dependent on the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives. The Hospital itself relies on the generosity of it's many friends.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 252 College street, Toronto, Ontario.

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